

The Busy Bees : : Their Own Page

SOME of the Busy Bees have been clamoring for another contest ever since the holiday story contest, so here it is!

As you may perhaps know, the month of February, short as it is, is sometimes dubbed "the month of holidays." That is so because so many famous men and women celebrate or have celebrated their birthdays in this month. Among them are Washington and Lincoln, whose birthdays are uppermost in our minds because the whole nation celebrates these days, Longfellow's birthday—and a host of others.

"The others" are for the Busy Bees to discover. To the boy or girl who sends in the largest correct list of famous men and women whose birthdays fall in February, a special prize book will be awarded. The prize winner will be announced the first Sunday in March, so you Busy Bees have a whole month in which to send in your lists.

The Busy Bee editor is literally swamped with letters for which there is no space to print. On that account she is merely making complimentary mention of some of the letters which were too long to print or for which there was no space. Among them are letters from Cynthia Hendry of Kearney, Frederick Hufsmith of Hartington, Vera Clayton of Oakland, Edda Mae Snyder of Richland, Helen McHugh of North Platte, Ruby Milton of Colon and Dorothy Ainlay of Belgrade, Neb.

"Thank you" notes for prize books received by Herbert Edee of Pawnee City and Vera Clayton, and a poem by Fern Peterson of Kearney are also among the letters which could not be printed.

This week the prize book was won by Ruby Tolmie of the Blue side, Catherine Byrth of the Blue side and Katherine Schultz of the Red side won honorable mention.

Three Kiddies Who All Came in January



ROBERT, MARY AND DOROTHY FRASER

Three of the dearest little kiddies in all the world, Robert, Mary and Dorothy Fraser, cuddled right up close, so the camera man could snap them all together! Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fraser are the proud papa and mamma of Robert, Mary and Dorothy, who live at 4908 Cass street.

We just have to mention all three Fraser kiddies in one breath because all three of their birthdays come dur-

ing this month. Mary is 3 years old this very day, Dorothy celebrated her sixth birthday last Tuesday, while Robert was 2 years old January 12. Robert is going to be a successful lawyer, just like his daddy, when he grows up to be a man. There was a birthday party in the Dundee kindergarten the other day in honor of Dorothy's birthday. Last year a joint party was given for all the children.

Many happy returns of the day!

Little Stories by Little Folk

(Prize Story.)

A Hallow'en Party.

By Ruby Tolmie, Aged 10 Years, Stromsburg, Neb. Blue Side.

It was a beautiful October day and Jennie and Hallie were out in the fields looking for the best pumpkins they could find. The big, golden globes lay out in the sunshine and every one looked so beautiful that it was hard to pick the best one. Suddenly Jennie said: "I'll take the one that looks the most like Cinderella's coach."

Then both little girls searched hard for the one that had the most beautiful golden color.

Finally, they found it and rolled it up against the fence, as smooth and shining as if it had been real gold. But neither of the girls could move it. At last Jennie ran to find John, the hired man, who was greatly pleased to cut the stem of the pumpkin for them and hollow out the inside.

"Now," he said, "I am going to make a mouth like Hallie's, eyes like Jennie's and a nose just like mine."

So he set to work. Pretty soon the eyes were finished and Jennie laughed to think her eyes were like that. John cut the mouth next, and when Hallie saw the big yellow teeth that were supposed to be like hers she laughed, too. Then he cut a nose and both the girls said it was exactly like his own nose. John seemed very much pleased with his work and handed the finished jack-o'-lantern over to Hallie. They thanked him and marched off home, Hallie carrying Mr. Jack O'Lantern and Jennie leading the way with a huge sunflower as a shade.

Hallow'en night Mr. Jack O'Lantern had a fine candle inside his head and after it was lit and put in the darkest corner everybody said they could see Hallie's mouth, Jennie's eyes and John's nose shining out into the dark. The eyes seemed to sparkle and the mouth to smile at all the games and taffy pulling that went on that night. It was the very best Hallow'en we had ever had.

(Honorable Mention.)

Ned's Luck.

By Catherine Byrth, Aged 11 Years, Gretna, Neb. Blue Side.

Ned was a very poor boy. His father and mother were dead and he was an orphan only 10 years old. He worked in a store as errand boy, but only received \$1 a month.

One day, as he was going home, he saw a little girl who was crying. He went up to her and asked her why she was crying. She replied that she was lost. He asked "what is your name?" She replied, "I am Ellen O'Connor and I live at 2306 Locust street." I wish you would take me home."

The boy asked if she had any money with her and she said "yes, I have this much."

She handed him a silver mesh bag and he took her hand and they got on a street car.

She said, "What is your name?" He told her it was Ned Flicker and then the car stopped and they got off. When they reached the house where the girl lived, she took him into a brightly furnished room. She rang a bell and a maid appeared.

"Call my father," commanded the girl. In a minute a man appeared. He ran into his father's study and the girl ran into his arms saying, "Oh, father, I was lost and this good boy brought me home."

(Honorable Mention.)

Story of Early Nebraska.

By Katherine Schultz, Aged 9 Years, Milford, Neb. Red Side.

In the early days before Nebraska was very thickly settled by white people a family of three, a father, mother and little boy, started from Omaha in a covered wagon to seek a new home in the far west. After traveling many days they came to a pretty place beside a creek where they decided to camp and rest their tired cattle for a few days.

The little boy spent his time picking wild flowers and one day wandered quite a way down the creek from the camp. A small party of Indians were prowling about and saw the boy. Before he saw them, one of them had thrown his blanket around him to keep him quiet. Then they quickly slipped down the stream to where their horses were tied and one of the Indians put the boy in front of him on his horse.

When the sun became low in the west the mother called her boy, but receiving no answer she and his father went to search for him. When they came to the place where the Indians stole the boy they saw their tracks and gave up the boy as lost. The poor parents were heartbroken and cried all night. Next morning they started at daybreak for the nearest military post to report their loss.

Kindness to a Calf.

By Herbert Mays, Aged 12, Memphis, Neb. Blue Side.

My brother and I went for a calf that was just born one very cold day. It was almost frozen to death, so my brother and I had a cart we went down the road to the cornfield. The time came off as we were going down the hill, so we jogged along on

Rules for Young Writers

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
 2. Use one and only one pencil.
 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
- Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. A prize book will be given each week for the best contribution. Address all communications to Children's Department, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

Carroll's Holidays.

By Genevieve Bruce, Aged 8 Years, Malmö, Neb. Red Side.

Little Carroll at the age of 11 years was anxiously waiting for those happy days when she could visit her grandmother and grandfather. Her mother, father, little brother, Ned, and she had planned to spend the Christmas holidays with the grandparents at a small town about twenty miles away.

The day had at last come and it was a beautiful day. The ground was covered with snow on which the sun shone brightly. Father made the preparations for a sleigh ride, which greatly pleased the little tots. They left early and enjoyed a long and lively ride.

The children spent the days playing, helping their grandmother and enjoying themselves in every way. On Christmas eve the parents took part in the merriment with their children. Little Carroll received many beautiful gifts and amused Ned, as he was too little to understand his gifts. The children were used to city life and the country seemed a pleasant change to them.

On Christmas day a large dinner was served which the children and parents enjoyed. They also attended the services held at the church. The week after Christmas was spent there and then they returned to their home, ready for their usual work after a long vacation.

Marian's Daisies.

By Leila Bruce, Aged 11 Years, Malmö, Neb. Box 2, Red Side.

One morning Marian took her little vase and went into the garden to pick daisies. She was not much taller than the daisies, but she gathered a large bouquet. She put them in the vase and set it on the table, where they kept until morning.

When Marian awoke she went into the room where the flowers were. She could not help but notice them. They had turned into grandmothers. They had funny little faces, and some of them wore white caps over their faces and all had on glasses.

Her mother had been to the daisy pick and had marked eyes, mouths and noses on the little yellow faces. She cut the white flower leaves into caps with bows and ends. This made them look like little grandmothers in the green grass.

A Pet Dog.

By Agnes Davis, Aged 8 Years, R. F. D. No. 3, Schuyler, Neb. Blue Side.

I have a pet dog whose name is Teddy. He is a spitz dog and his color is snowy white. He is as playful as can be and likes to take a bath and be combed. He eats bread and milk and meat and likes candy and peanuts very much. He knows how to shake hands and if he doesn't see me for a long time becomes lonesome. Then he is very glad to see me and shakes hands. He also likes to have me hold him on my lap.

I like to go to school and like my teacher, whose name is Miss Kitty Grady. I walk a mile to school and a mile home every school day. I enjoy reading the Busy Bee stories.

Some Trapping Expeditions.

By Bert Einfall, Aged 11, Gretna, Neb. Blue Side.

One day my brother, his friend and I were going trapping. We took a couple of tin cans down to the pasture, and when we reached it we saw three boys hastening toward us. We threw the tin cans away. When we came up to them they asked: "What are you doing down here?" We answered, "Nothing at all." They had a civet cat which they had caught in a trap.

Kindness to a Calf.

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Little Tots' Birthday Book

Six Years Old Tomorrow (Jan. 29):

- Name: School.
- Bivens, Josephine Claire... Dundee
- Elassaser, Edward... St. Peter's
- Cloe, John... Park
- Jepsen, Paul Harold... Lothrop
- Nelson, Marna... Windsor
- Zadina, Frances... Dupont

Seven Years Old Tomorrow:

- Amato, Salvatore... Kellom
- Camenzind, Mildred... Holy Family
- Firman, Robert... Jungmann
- Howsey, Helen... Druid Hill
- Howell, Helen... Mason
- Jaucek, Rudolph... Brown Park
- Kennedy, Ann Marie... Columbian
- Lawton, Yvonne Elda... Walnut Hill
- Leydecker, Marietta... St. Patrick
- Povondra, Albert... Assumption
- Prichard, Eugene A... Central
- Riordan, Catherine... St. Cecilia
- Skow, Richard... Dundee
- Tebbens, Bernard... Park

Eight Years Old Tomorrow:

- Bixler, Joseph... Saunders
- Cooper, Theresa... Kellom
- Elmiger, Clara... Bancroft
- Juckness, Paul R., jr... Park
- Mayerwich, Rose... South Lincoln
- Slutzky, Lily... Columbian

Nine Years Old Tomorrow:

- Carr, Dorothy... Howard Kennedy
- Dougherty, Eugene... Miller Park
- Hurt, Dorothy Mac... Vinton
- Poffenbarger, Harry... St. John
- Schneider, Frances... St. John
- Sigal, Tillie... Long

the rim of the wheel. The spokes began to break and when we got the calf into the cart and had gone a little way farther on the spokes, the hind axle came out. The back end of the cart dragged, so my brother went on with the cart and I brought the axle and the wheel.

When we reached the barn we wrapped the calf in a blanket and covered it up with straw until it was warm.

Shooting Fish.

By Charlton Troxell, Aged 13 Years, Bancroft, Neb. Blue Side.

Early one Saturday morning two boys and I started out to a farm four miles away. One of the boys had a rifle and one had a shotgun. I had a smoker. When we got out there we were walking along the ice, which was partly frozen, when a fish came along, about a foot long. The boy with the shotgun shot it and after that we did not do much but hunt fish. We shot two after that which were pretty good size.

Soon one of the boys saw a fish tail sticking out of the water from under the ice. He measured up a ways and shot him. He thought he would hit the fish in the head, but when he pulled the fish from the water he found that he had hit it nearly in the middle. It was a buffalo carp and was a foot and a half long. After that we went home and were very hungry.

Boots Red Side.

By Helen Probst, Aged 9 Years, 4016 North Thirty-fourth Avenue, Omaha, Red Side.

The first thing my grandpa and grandma do on Sunday morning is to get the Bee and look for a story or letter from me.

My papa and mamma look first at the Children's page and we were all pleased to see one in the paper this Sunday.

I telephoned to my grandpa and he had already seen it and read it to my grandma.

Thank you, and hurrah for the Red Side.

Lucky at Poultry Show.

By Forest Blodgett, Aged 8 Years, Beatrice, Neb. Red Side.

I live in town and am in the third grade. I have been reading the Busy Bee's letters. So I thought I would write one.

I have twenty-three single-comb White Leghorns, so I thought I would

Trip to Elk Creek.

By Minnie Calhoun, Aged 11 Years, Fairmont, Neb. Red Side.

This is the first time I have ever written to you and am going to tell you about our trip to Elk Creek. We started at 9 o'clock in the morning. It was a nice day when we started, so we stayed there about four days, but when we started home it looked rainy.

We thought we could get there all right, so we started and were near Virginia, Neb. when it started to rain. We put on the side curtains, and when we reached Virginia they said the roads to Beatrice were lots worse than those to Virginia. But we started out and reached Beatrice about 6 o'clock.

We had to stay there all night, so we went to a picture show. When we reached home it was 5 o'clock and we were all glad to get back.

Coasting.

By Floyd Smith, Aged 12 Years, 101 West Second Street, Red Oak, Ia. Blue Side.

"Oh, what a shame," said James, the morning after Christmas. "It has rained and now the snow has melted and we will not get to coasting as we said we would on New Year's day."

I told him it might snow, but he said he knew it would not so we let the subject drop.

Sunday morning when I got up I peeped out of my bedroom windows, and to my surprise I saw tiny snowflakes falling to the ground. At nightfall the ground was covered with tiny little flakes. They seemed to form a blanket which covered the ground.

We had a fine time coasting on New Year's day.

I wish all of the Busy Bees a Happy New Year.

Lost in a Watermelon Patch.

By Lucile Tuma, Aged 11 Years, Box 74, Elba, Neb. Red Side.

When I was 4 years old I got lost. My parents were husking corn at that time, and we had a hired girl to take care of us. But she had so much work in the house that she forgot all about me. I went out into the watermelon patch to look after some watermelons. I walked about until I got tired and then I sat down and soon fell asleep. It was then that our hired girl just thought of me and she went to look after me.

She could not find me and when my parents came home with a load of corn she told them that I was lost. Mamma had to help her find me, for papa had to unload the corn, and soon she found me in the watermelon patch.

I go to a school by the name of Story Point, District 27. Raymond Yunker is the name of the teacher.

A Trip to Valley.

By Eleanor Younger, Aged 9 Years, Benson, Neb. Blue Side.

One summer papa, mamma and my three sisters and I were going to my Uncle Frank's for a visit. My uncle lives on a farm near Valley, Neb. My cousin and I went to get the cows every night at 6 o'clock. Then my uncle, cousin and I would milk them. He had cows, horses, pigs, chickens, ducks and geese on his farm.

There is one thing I have not mentioned yet and it is how we got there. A friend of papa's took us out there in his automobile. There was not room enough for us all to sit down so one of my sisters and I had to stand up, but we did not mind that, at least I didn't.

An Introduction.

By Ruby Croft, Aged 13 Years, David City, Neb. Blue Side.

My father takes The Omaha Bee every day and I read your little stories every Sunday and like them very well. I was going to send a story, but I thought I had better introduce myself first. I am a curly brown haired girl and have two brothers and one sister. I will close with my best wishes and a Happy New Year to all the Busy Bees.

John and Henry



JOHN AND HENRY

NEW YORK STOCKS

Leading Issues, as Well as Volatile Specialties, Record Irregular Declines.

GAINS IN FEW ISSUES

New York, Jan. 27.—Traders availed themselves of the revival of peace reports in the course of today's dull and perfunctory market, leading issues as well as volatile specialties recording irregular declines. The movement was assisted by conditions in the commodity markets, cereals yielding sharply, with a contrary rise in cotton options.

United States Steel was offered down a point, with 5 points for Bethlehem Steel and 1 to 2 points for affiliated industrials, 2 to 3 points for shipping and motors, and more moderate recessions in equipments.

Coppers were heavy, with Industrial Alcohol, Distillers' Securities, Central Leather, American Can, Texas Company, Best Sugar, International Paper and kindred specialties heavy.

Sales were limited to fewer than half a dozen stocks. Chief among these were General Electric, United States Rubber, and Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad, the latter advancing more than 3 points. Rails, as a whole, fell into complete obscurity, some of the first representatives being particularly requested. Irregular rallies marked the final dealings, total sales amounting to 240,000 shares.

General financial news of the day included the announcement that subscriptions to the new British loan equalled the full amount of \$100,000,000, thereby insuring the success of German exchange was slightly reactionary, with no material alteration in other commitments.

The bank statement failed to meet general expectations of a large loss of cash, the actual contraction being only nominal, with a large increase, however, in loans and a decrease of about \$1,000,000 in reserve, the first decrease in the working capital since the only feature of the irregular bond market was the heavy selling of St. Louis & San Francisco bonds at 100, the latter extending from 1/4 to 1/2 points. Foreign bonds were dull and without change. Total sales, par value, \$2,790,000. Unlisted Stocks were unchanged on call during the week.

Number of sales and quotations on leading stocks were:

Stock	Sales	High	Low	Close
American Can	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
American Express	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
American Paper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
American Sugar	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
American Tobacco	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Smelt. & Ref.	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Sugar Ref.	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. T. & I. S.	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Tobacco	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Trust	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. United	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Wool	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Zinc	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Iron	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Steel	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Copper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Lead	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Tin	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Zinc	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Iron	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Steel	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Copper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Lead	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Tin	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Zinc	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Iron	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Steel	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Copper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Lead	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Tin	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Zinc	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Iron	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Steel	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Copper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Lead	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Tin	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Zinc	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Iron	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Steel	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Copper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Lead	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Tin	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Zinc	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Iron	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Steel	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Copper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Lead	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Tin	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Zinc	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Iron	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Steel	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Copper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Lead	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Tin	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Zinc	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Iron	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Steel	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Copper	1,000	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Am. Lead	1,000	88 1/		